

## SONNET LXIV.

**I**F ALL the Loves were lost, and should  
 be found; And all the Graces<sup>9</sup> glories  
 were decayed: In thee, the Graces'  
 ornaments abound! In me, the Loves, by thy  
 sweet Graces laid I And if the Muses had their  
 voice foregone; And VENUS' husband's forge  
 had lost his fire: The Muses<sup>3</sup> voice should, by  
 thy voice, be known! And VULCAN'S heat be  
 found in my Desire! I will accuse thee to the  
 gods, of theft! For PALLAS' eye, and VENUS'  
 rosy cheek, And PHOEBE'S forehead ; which  
 thou hast bereft ! Complain of me, to CUPID !  
 Let him seek In vain, for me, each where, and  
 in all parts For<sub>s</sub> 'gainst my will, I stole one of  
 his darts.

## SONNET LXV,

**O**THAT I had no heart! as I have none.  
 (For thou, mine heart's full spirit hast  
 possessed!) Then should mine Argument be  
 not of moan !  
 Then under Love's yoke, should I not be  
 pressed! O that without mine eyes I had been  
 born !  
 Then had I not my Mistress' beauty viewed !  
 Then had I never been so far forlorn !  
 Then had I never wept! Then, never rued  
 !\* O that I never had been born at all!  
 Or being, had been born of shepherds'  
 brood !  
 Then should I not in such mischances  
 fall! Quiet, my water; and Content, my  
 food !  
 But now disquieted, and still tormented ;  
 With adverse fate, preforce, must rest  
 contented!